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Book and Job Printing

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

RELIGION! WHAT IS IT?

'Tis not to go to church to-day,
To look devout and seem to pray;
And ere to-morrow's sun goes down,
Be dealing scandal through the town.

Not every sanctimonious face,
Denotes the certain reign of grace;
A phiz that seems to scowl at sin,
Oh veils hypocrisy within.

'Tis not to mark our duty's walk,
Or of our own good deeds to talk,
And then to practice secret crime,
And fast against them waste our time.

'Tis not for sects or crowds to fight,
And call our zeal the rule of right;
When all we wish is at the best,
To see our church excel the rest.

'Tis not to wear the Christian's dress,
And love to all mankind profess;
Then treat with scorn the suffering poor,
And fast against them close the door.

Ah no! religion means not this,
Its fruits far sweeter, fairer is;
In heavenly soil alone it thrives,
And more than blossoms while it lives.

HYPOCRISY DETECTED.

Thus says the prophet of the Turk,
Good Mussulman, abstain from pork;
There is a part in every swine,
No friend or follower of mine
May taste, while'er his inclination,
Such Mahomed's mysterious charge,
And thus he left the point at large,
Had he the sinful part express'd,
They might with safety eat the rest;
But for one piece they thought it hard
From the whole hog to be debar'd;
And set their wit at work to find
What joint the prophet had in mind.

Much controversy straight arose,
These choose the back, the belly those;
By some 'tis confidently said
He meant not to forbid the head;
While others at that doctrine rail,
And piously prefer the tail.

Thus conscience freed from every clog,
Mahomedan's eat up the hog.
You laugh—'tis well.—The tale applied
May make you laugh on either side.
Repurpose the world—the preacher cries,
We do—a multitude replies.

While one as innocent regards
A song and friendly game at cards;
And one, whatever you may say,
Can see no evil in a play;

Some love a concert or a race;
And others shouting and the chase;
Rever'd and lov'd, revere'd and follow'd,
Thus, but by the world is swallow'd;

Each thinks his neighbor makes too free;
Yet likes a slice as well as he;
With sympathy their dance they sweeten,
Till quite from tail to snout 'tis eaten.

THE SABBATH.

How still the morning of the hallow'd day!

Mute is the voice of rural labor; hush'd

The ploughboy's whistle and the milkmaid's song.

The eye the dew glistening in the dewy wreath

Or redded grass, mingled with fading flowers,

That yesternoon blossomed waving in the breeze:

The faintest sounds attract the ear,—the hum

Of early bee, the trickling of the dew,

The distant bleating, midway up the hill.

Calmness seems thron'd on yon unmoving hill.

To him who wanders o'er the upland leas,

The blackbird's note comes mellow from the dale,

And sweeter from the eys the gladsome lark

Warbles his heav'n-tuned song; the falling brook

Murmurs more gently down the deep-sunk glen;

While from yon lowly roof, whose curling smoke

O'ermounts the mist, is heard at intervals,

The voice of psalms, the simple song of praise.

With dove-like wings peace o'er yon village broods:

The dawning mill wheel rests; the anvil's din

Has ceased; all, all around is quietness.—[Graham.]

SCANDALOUS.

For good or for evil,
For better or worse,
Man gets him a wife,
Or buys him a horse.

Both are deceptive,
We take them in trust—
The likeliest looking
Oh turns out the worst.

THE STORY TELLER.

From the Dollar Newspaper.

PLOT WITHIN A PLOT; OR, "FIDE, SED CUI, VIDE."

BY J. N. HOFFMAN.

[CONCLUDED.]

"A few days after the commencement of my journey," said the lawyer, "I arrived in a part of the country where I was entirely unacquainted. Late in the evening, I was overtaken with one of the most tremendous storms of wind, rain and hail that I ever witnessed. Fortunately, at that moment, I arrived at a small village, where I hoped to find shelter. Not a light was, however, to be seen in any of the houses, except at the upper end of the village, where I perceived indications of the presence of human beings. Here I found a large and commodious building, the only one of the kind in the village. I inquired of a servant whether I could obtain accommodations for myself and my jaded beast for a few hours only. The answer sent me I thought strange enough; it consisted in a simple no! I again requested the servant to announce my name and the circumstances which compelled me to make the application, and that I solicited only a few hours' rest and shelter; but a second time the unwelcome no constituted the answer. Excited by this unkind treatment from my own countryman, I sprang from my horse and requested a personal interview with the gentleman of the house; but I was stopped by an aged servant, who muttered an apology, in consequence of the absence of the gentleman, and his strict orders to suffer no one, especially no gentleman, to enter his door during his absence.

"All this appeared to me exceedingly strange; but who could not at once detect, in this singular prohibition, the suspicions of a jealous husband? And this supposition was confirmed in my mind by the answer which I received to my request to see the lady of the house.

"She is at home," I was told, "but could not receive my visit."

"Here, then, thought I, is an adventure of no ordinary character. I once more sternly demanded to be announced to the lady. The ancient servant shrugged his shoulders, and, perhaps alarmed by my determined manner, proceeded to his mistress, to bring back no other answer than the monotonous no!

"Have I then fallen among wild savages?" exclaimed I; "but even they would not turn a traveller out of doors on such a night as this!"

"Suddenly I snatched the light from the terrified servant, and approached the door through which the unwelcome message had come. I knocked, but no answer was returned. Not without some trepidation I opened the door and entered the apartment; but my intended apology and the severe reproof I had designed to inflict died upon my tongue, for such a jewel deserved to be guarded by something more effectual than a mere prohibition. From an ottoman a being arose to meet me, distinguished by the highest charms of youth and beauty. I will not attempt a detailed description of this paragon of beauty, for my fair hearers might be disposed to charge me with extravagance, were I to give but a moderate representation of her surpassing loveliness. I will only add that I have never discovered so many incomparable charms combined in the person of any female. What I first said to her, and how I excused my unpardonable boldness, I am unable to say; but, that I made a ludicrous appearance before her, I could distinctly perceive from her roguish smile and her obvious effort to relieve my embarrassment. After I was sufficiently collected, I repeated my request to be allowed the privilege of a few hours rest under her roof. Once more I was doomed to hear the monosyllabic no! accompanied, however, with a tone of voice which seemed to indicate the opposite of what she said.

"But, madam," continued I, "how is it possible for those pretty lips to pronounce a sentence which condemns me to expose myself to the peltings of such a storm; or, to tax the benevolence of some early countryman for the privilege of seeking a wretched shelter in some corner of his barn? I only ask for a few hours' rest."

"The repetition of a simple no deprived me of the power to press my suit. Already was I on the point of turning away with distrust from a being whose external attractions seemed so ill to correspond with her unamiable disposition, when, with a movement of her hand, seconded by a pleasant smile, she directed me to take a seat upon the ottoman, and pulling the bell for the servants, she gave them certain signs when in a moment the table was filled with a profusion of the most delicate refreshments. By the same wordless pantomime she directed me to partake and with her own hands presented me with a cup of the most delightful tea. Imagine my situation; now, in the presence of this angelic creature, without any other proof of her power to articulate than that hateful no, which had hitherto repulsed me, to her side. I attempted to discover the key to this mystery. Had she, perhaps been obliged, by the suggestions of a jealous possessor, to make a vow which bound her to the use of this monosyllabic during his absence? Was she prevented from using any other term but this to satisfy his suspicions? Acting upon this suggestion, I inquired—

"But have I in no manner given offence by presuming to enter your dwelling contrary to your wishes?"

"A friendly no was the answer, and at the same time the solution of the whole mystery.

"You will, then, no longer refuse me accommodations for a few hours?"

"No," was the reply.

"I have, therefore, no reason whatever to fear your displeasure at my intrusion?"

"No," with the shaking of her head, proceeded by a sound which resembled a prolonged O.

"What more could I ask?" continued the lawyer. "I had nothing to do but to make inquiries, and, though I received no other reply than a simple no, yet I could ascertain whatever I desired, if I only understood how to ask. I accordingly arranged my queries in a proper form, previously calculating the answer I desired. Having spent some delightful moments in a mode of conversation which was calculated to excite the most interesting emotions, I at length expressed my highest wishes in a suitable question when—

"Please, sir," was the address by which the lawyer now found himself suddenly interrupted by a servant of the Governor, presenting a glass of lemonade. He hurriedly swallowed its contents, when he felt a hard, foreign substance fall upon his tongue, which, on examination, to his utter astonishment, proved to be a ring! Ah! too well he knew that ring! It was once his own, which he had exchanged as a memento of those few happy hours, to the last, sweetest, tenderest moments of which he had proceeded in the course of his story.

"Struck with utter amazement at this unexpected discovery, the lawyer anxiously turned to his neighbor, a son of his uncle, the Governor, and in a low whisper inquired, 'Is Mrs. B. from G. present?'

"Why, certainly," said the latter, to the still greater consternation of the lawyer; "there she sits at the upper end of the room, and that sorry old fellow opposite you, that scowling Nabob, who with his small piercing eyes seemed to devour every word, as you uttered it, is her husband!"

"Go on—go on!" cried the Governor; "you yet owe us the winding up of your interesting adventure!" and with troubled anxiety the Nabob likewise begged him to proceed.

"The lawyer now perceived his unpleasant situation. To proceed—but there was that scowling Nabob; to retreat—but how retreat with credit; in short, he was committed. But he was a lawyer, and such characters are not easily disconcerted. Recovering himself in a moment, he proceeded—

"Suddenly, in the happiest moment of my life, a violent blast of wind, as if jealous of my enjoyment, forced the shutter with such power against the window of my humble retreat that I awoke—the dream, the vision had vanished; for immediately on my arrival at the village, I had taken shelter in a small cottage, in order to escape the inclemency of the weather. Being now refreshed by sleep I immediately arose and pursued my journey."

"Then it was nothing but a dream at last!" said Nabob, at the same time revealing himself by a prolonged sigh, which seemed to remove a mountain from his breast.

"Most assuredly," replied the lawyer, with assumed composure; "for certainly, in a dream alone can it occur to a jealous wretch to expose his fondness for a so dangerous and absurd a test."

"The sorry Nabob bit his lips.

"Bravo, my dear nephew," whispered the Governor into the ear of the lawyer; "bravely and lawyer-like have you extricated yourself out of your fearful predicament. I beg you now to go and entreat the forgiveness of Mrs. B.—you deride she stands; for I am not ignorant of the suspicious whims of the Nabob, and for my part, I do not much believe in your dream; but in future be on your guard!"

"Whether the lawyer succeeded," thus concluded Theophilus, "in obtaining the forgiveness of the pretty Mrs. B., and whether he was permitted again to entrust his ring to her hands, I cannot tell; but the incident was doubtless calculated to restrain his talkative propensities, and lead him to a resolution never again to repeat similar tales among people of whose neutrality he was not fully certified. At all events, he was frequently tormented afterward by being reminded of his ludicrous adventure; for whenever he subsequently related any thing which bordered on extravagance or improbability, he was met by the mortifying exclamation—'Sir you are dreaming!—the ring is coming!'"

Theophilus having concluded his story, we once more turn the attention of the reader to the persons assembled in the house of the Bishop. The state of feeling which had previously been rendered somewhat unpleasant by the anecdote of the Bishop, which was perceived to operate painfully upon some present, now became more oppressively intense by the recital of Theophilus. The latter had told his story in a tone of sadness, the Bishop himself appeared somewhat discomposed, and it was observed that the others present had been powerfully affected, so that an unusual sobriety pervaded the whole assembly. This tension of feeling was in some measure relieved, when Theophilus again resumed—

"I have, therefore, adopted the standing rule even at the risk of being regarded ultra and unpublishable, to be careful of what I say in a company of strangers, so as not to expose myself to a perplexing dilemma, similar to that into which the talkative lawyer had fallen, and the consequences of which were so feelingly impressed upon the poor student at K—"

"And yet," replied the Bishop, with a smile, his cheerful nature again prevailing, "you have even now, and in the grossest manner, violated your standing rule! The ring is coming, my dear

candidate!—for, let me inform you, that the talkative lawyer, who by his presumptuous vanity had placed himself in such a ridiculous dilemma, was none other than myself!—though the whole affair has been most shockingly caricatured by numerous false additions which were made as it passed from mouth to mouth."

A general merriment confirmed the consternation of the candidate; but collecting himself, he replied:

"My sacred word, sir, that I was an entire stranger to the persons concerned in the story which I recollect to have read or heard somewhere several years ago. But suffer me now, in return, to second my appeal for pardon, by the reciprocal acknowledgement that the poor student who was subjected to such a terrible whipping at K— was I!"

Suddenly the mirth of the company was turned upon the Bishop, who was so strangely caught in his own devices.

Here, then, was a fit opportunity for the minister from New York to exercise his wit. He accordingly felt himself authorized to retaliate, in consequence of having in the first instance been warned by the Bishop. He consequently exercised all his ingenuity and biting wit upon the poor Bishop, who had thus violated his own instructions.

The astonishment of all present, produced by this development of matters, cannot easily be described. It was some time before tranquillity could be restored. At length the Bishop, taking the candidate by the hand, kindly said—

"Persons who have given two such striking illustrations of the importance of observing the adage, 'Fide, sed cui, vide, must not separate! Let us see how we can settle this matter. I appoint you to the Rectory of the vacant congregation in this place! Are you satisfied?"

A general applause succeeded this appointment, for all had become deeply interested in the candidate.

Before the feelings of the company, which, as may be readily supposed, had been variously and powerfully exercised by the thrilling scene just mentioned had time to subside, a new and still more affecting event burst upon the astonished assembly.

The reader has probably perceived that "the minister from New York" seemed disposed to gratify some secret passion, in using every opportunity to tease and ridicule the Bishop and his family. The cause was this: He had previously attempted to form an intimacy with his daughter, with the intention to offer her his hand. Contrary to his expectations, she not only rejected his suit, but steadily avoided all intercourse with him. Hence, a secret grudge proscribed him to that want of respect which he displayed on this occasion.

The daughter of the Bishop was universally admired, not only on account of her personal attractions, but especially for her mental charms and domestic virtues. She had hitherto remained a silent, but by no means an uninterested witness of what had occurred. No sooner had the Bishop made the foregoing appointment than, gathering all her energies, as if for some mighty effort, she exclaimed—

"And now, I suppose, it is my turn to speak."

The curiosity of all was now awakened anew—accustomed to strange scenes, they all wondered what was now to ensue; after a short pause she arose, took a ring from her finger, and holding it up to the view of "the minister from New York," she continued—

"The ring is coming sir; for I am happy to be able to inform you that 'the giddy, thoughtless girl, who fell so desperately in love with a young fellow—who pretended to die in consequence of her disappointment, and whose youthful raptures might have been cured by an application of the ready employed in the case of the poor student,' is alive and doing well, and has, at this moment, the honor of telling a thoughtless tale-bearer that his attempts to be witty fell as far short of the mark as his previous efforts in view of another object!"

"Daughter!" exclaimed both the Bishop and his wife simultaneously, without being able to add another word, so completely were they taken by surprise. The current of their feelings had been so abruptly turned into a different channel by the fact announced by their daughter, in reference to a subject of which they were hitherto entirely ignorant, but in which they felt a special interest, that they both gazed upon their daughter in mute astonishment, utterly at a loss what to say, and not a little displeased with her conduct.

"I deserve all the censure you choose to inflict," said "the minister from New York," relieving the painful suspense; "and though I spoke without the remotest idea that any person present would be personally interested in what I said, yet I hesitate not to ask pardon, as I did not intend to inflict pain."

"And yet," she replied, "your wanton levity in speaking of the most sacred feelings of the human heart was not calculated, to say the least, to afford pleasure under any circumstances. However, on certain conditions, I will pardon you."

"Name them."

"The first is that you will agree never to speak of absent persons in a light and trifling manner; and the other, that you will never turn into ridicule those emotions of the human heart which constitute the chief ingredients of the present happiness of man."

To this, with some hesitation, he consented. In the mean time, the Bishop and his wife had in some measure recovered their self-possession, only to be startled by a new development.

At this moment Theophilus cast his eyes upon the trembling girl, and, being to longer able to restrain himself, he rushed to meet her, and in a moment they were clasped into each other's arms, with the mutual exclamation—

"Estelle!"

"Theophilus!"

The surprise and astonishment of all present cannot be described. The parents were utterly confounded; and "the minister from New York" could not look upon a sight which sealed his destiny forever.

"What in the world is all this?—a strange manoeuvre, indeed!" at length cried the Bishop, still undecided, and laboring under various conflicting emotions.

Theophilus, perceiving a cloud rising in the countenance of the Bishop, resolved to anticipate the results. "Yes," said he, "we have long since sincerely loved each other, and that ring was the pledge of our affection; nothing but my situation in life prevented an earlier acknowledgment of our engagement. And whilst we humbly implore forgiveness for having taken a course which circumstances seemed to require, permit me to say," turning to the Bishop, "that a gentleman whose sentiments on this subject are so elevated and noble, and who has himself uttered the obvious truth that 'marriage contracts based on the selfish considerations of rank, wealth and distinction, and graduated by the arbitrary rules of conventional etiquette, are among the least happy and prosperous,' will not now hesitate to sanction a union based upon the purest motives, and cemented by the most sacred affections of the human heart."

Once more the Bishop found himself committed, and, after some hesitation, as he felt that he had no just grounds to refuse, and as he did not wish to destroy the peace and happiness of his daughter, he took hold of the hands of both, and uniting them, said—"Be it so! As I have given the cage, I suppose I must likewise furnish the bird. But never hereafter let us forget the adage, 'Fide, sed cui, vide!'"

Who was happier than Theophilus and his intended? Who was more deeply chagrined than "the minister from New York?"

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A VERY GOOD STORY. We like a good story, and the last number of Blackwood furnishes one as follows:—Some years ago, when all the world were mad upon lotteries, the cook of a middle aged gentleman drew from his hands the savings of some years. Her master, curious to know the cause, learned that she had repeatedly dreamed that a certain number was a great prize and she had bought it. He called her a fool for her pains, and never omitted an occasion to tease her upon the subject. One day, however, the master saw in the newspapers, or at his book-seller's country seat that the number was actually the £20,000 prize. Cook is called up, a plover resumes; had known each other for years, loth to part &c.; in short, he proposed, and is accepted insists on marriage being celebrated next morning. Married they were; and a carriage took them from the church, they enjoyed the following dialogue—

"Well, Molly—two happy events in one day. You have married, I trust a good husband. You have something else—but first let me ask you where you have looked up your lottery ticket?"

"She, thinking that her master was only bantering her upon the old point, cried—

"Don't ye say no more about it. I thought how it would be, and that I never should have the end on't so I sold it to the baker of our village for a guinea profit; so you need never be angry with me again about that."

LAWYERS' TRICKS. In an English court lately, Mr Martin, the barrister, when addressing the jury on a case before the court, in reply to some severe remarks made by one of his learned brethren of the long robe, on the apparent hesitation of a witness, said—

"My friend put to the witness a question which was a mixture of truth and falsehood, and because he stopped a little before answering to separate the two, he accuses him of unfair hesitation, and of a desire to keep back the truth. I know this was the case. Why, gentlemen, it is one of our commonest tricks!"

CLIMAX OF BLENDERS. In a debate on the leather tax, in 1794, in the Irish House of Commons, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir John Parnell, observed, with great emphasis, that in prosecution of the present war, every man ought to give his last guinea for the protection of the remainder!

Mr Vandeleure said that "however that might be, the tax on leather would be severely felt by the lace-trading peasantry of Ireland."

"To which Sir Roach Boyle replied that "this could be easily remedied, by making the under-leather of wood."

RATHER BITTER. A bachelor's reply to a young lady, who significantly sent him, as a present, some wormwood—

"I'm glad your gift is not a rose,
Much worse might befall;
The wormwood had alone, but worse
The wormwood and the gal (i.)

"Annexation and war—that's true every word of it," said a pert old maid: "no sooner do you get married than you begin to fight!"

A fop is like a set of new knives and forks; you can't put him to anything useful without taking away all his polish.

"Truth crushed to earth, will rise again." It is not so with eggs—generally speaking.

MARTIN VS. SEVERANCE.

A SCENE IN CONGRESS.

It will be recollected that Mr. Severance, of Maine, the Representative from the Kennebec District, voted with thirteen other members of the House of Representatives, principally from the States of Massachusetts and Ohio, against the Mexican "war bill," as it is called, and that Mr. Severance published a letter on the 12th ult., justifying his vote, on the alleged ground that Gen. Taylor was trespassing on Mexican territory, beyond the borders of Texas! But, not content with the reasons assigned in his letter, Mr. Severance availed himself of an opportunity, on the 28th ult., to give his views more fully in a speech, when the question of passing a vote of thanks, by Congress, to Gen. Taylor and his army, was under discussion. On this occasion an amusing dialogue took place, between the Hon. Barclay Martin, a democratic member from Tennessee, and Mr. Severance of Maine, an epitome of which will be found below, in which, it would seem, our anti-war Representative suffered a Mexican defeat. Mr. Severance proceeded to argue that Mexico had never admitted the Rio del Norte to be the Texan boundary, and insisted that the whole country on the left bank of that river was Mexican territory. Nevertheless, he approved of the resolution of thanks to General Taylor, and should vote for it: but he thought that Congress ought "to embrace the earliest opportunity to stop this Mexican war, as being disagreeable to us (!!) whether we were victorious or not."

Mr. Martin then arose and saluting the chair, addressed Mr. Severance thus:—"I ask you, sir, with your anti-American feelings, whether you are this day in this Hall as the Representative of an American State, or a Representative of the Republic of Mexico?"

"Sir," said Mr. Martin, addressing the chair, "the gentleman from Maine thanks God and thanks the devil at the same time! * * * He is one day giving thanks to Mexico for fighting us, and the next day for thanking our army for fighting Mexico! * * * His aim has been to defend the enemies of our country—to show that we were in the wrong, and that they were right. Now, though Mexico may thank the gentleman from Maine, and erect monuments to his glory, yet, in my opinion, he will live in the memory of his own countrymen, and be eulogized—as Arnold was!" * * * Mr. Martin then went on to say, that if he had uttered the language which the gentleman from Maine had employed in his letter to his constituents, he well knew the reply that would come from patriotic Tennessee. He would receive a castigation such as he could not easily forget, as a man distinguished not for his patriotism, but for his adherence to the enemies of his country. He called on the House to contemplate the situation in which the gentleman stood. "Ten days ago he thanked Mexico, and now he was ready to thank Gen. Taylor!"

Mr. Severance. "I said that Mexico was worthy of all praise for having acted in self-defense. Does the gentleman mean to condemn the principle? Will he say it is not praiseworthy in any nation who considers her rights invaded to stand up in their defence?"

Mr. Martin. "The gentleman cannot escape so. He said that Mexico was right, and we were wrong; that the march of our army was an act of invasion;—that we were openly violating the law of nations; and that Mexico deserved the thanks of the civilized world for defending the integrity of her soil. No he attempts to wash out the foul stain, and to pave the way for a return to his constituents by professing himself very willing to thank the man who had invaded Mexico!"

Mr. Severance said that the gentleman had not truly quoted one word or one letter of what he had written.

Mr. Martin said he held a copy of the gentleman's letter in his hand, and would read it, that the committee might judge. [Here he quoted the printed letter.]

"The people of Mexico were to be honored for their course, the gentleman said. 'Honored!' for what?—For the massacre of the brave, the noble, the lamented Cross? 'Honored!' for making Mrs. Cross a widow and her children orphans; and that by secret assassination? 'Honored!' for violating the laws of nations, and perpetrating a dastardly murder on the noblest of the noble and the bravest of the brave? Did Arnold deserve honor? But not satisfied with 'honoring' the cold-blooded murderers of the gallant Cross—

Mr. Severance. I said nothing about the murder of Col. Cross. I understand he was killed by a predatory party of rancheros, and the Mexican Government had nothing to do with it. But if they had, what I said was, that the Mexican people were to be honored for acting in defence of their country; and where is the man who will not respond to the sentiment?"

Mr. Martin. "Honored!" Is it possible that such a sentiment is openly proclaimed here, in the face of an American Congress? 'Honored!' for murdering the son of the noble, the dauntless, the patriotic Porter? Is this the way the gentleman from Maine 'honors' his own country? I honor its army? I honor its flag? I saw when he rose, I saw the murdered ghost of that letter was secretly haunting his breast. I saw in his eye that his conscience was telling him he was not on the side of his country. How different the feeling of this gentleman from that of the patriotic mother of the lamented Porter! When she heard of the death of her son, she wrote to his brother in the navy: 'My son, I am anxious to see you. Your brother has been murdered: a mother's love longs to clasp you to her breast: but go to the war, and there avenge the blood of your murdered brother.' Such was the language of an American mother. But the gentleman from Maine came here, and, by way of pouring in oil and balm upon her yet bleeding heart, he declares that Mexico is worthy of all honor for the murder of her son. But this indirect representative of Mexico, not content with honoring her, and pronouncing her in the right, declares that she deserves the thanks and applause of the whole civilized world.

My honored friend, (turning to Mr. Severance) when you rose this to give in your adherence to the Mexican cause, you had to use the language of the gentleman from Massachusetts, Mr. Adams:

but one step to take, to go over to the enemy.—Mexico to be honored and applauded! For what? For invading a territory where that gentleman himself voted to establish a port of entry!

Mr. Severance. I voted?

Mr. Martin. Yes; you voted with the majority. Silent votes are counted with the majority. Did you vote against it?

Mr. Severance. Do you know I was in the House?

Mr. Martin. If you were not you ought to have been. Do you deny you were in the House?

Mr. Severance. I do not remember. There was no discussion on the motion.

Mr. Martin. No, because all admitted the right of Congress to pass the law. There would have been discussion if you had resisted the motion.

Mr. M. said he believed there had never before occurred a debate on a resolution of thanks to an American army. Nothing should have induced him to digress into such a debate, but the desire to reply to the anti-American, anti-war remarks of the hon. gentleman from Maine. And here he personal communication, that the gentleman's remarks had been exceedingly mortifying to some of his own political friends. What ought to have been the course of a true-hearted American, when his country was actually engaged in war? Ought he not to have united with his countrymen to form one unbroken phalanx in defence of his country?

Mr. Severance. You do not apprehend much danger from Mexico, do you?

Mr. Martin. No, not from Mexico; but much from the friends of Mexico. It is the friends of Mexico in the United States that we have to fear. We know our enemies when we find them in the open field; but when men vote one day to thank our army, and on another to honor the Mexicans, then we have reason to fear them as no friends of ours. I rejoice, however, that such Americans are much like the grace of God in the highlands of Scotland, 'few and far between.' In my State there are no parties on this question. Both Whigs and Democrats rally in one common cause, and go as one man for their own country, whether bounded by the Sabine, the Nueces, or the Rio Grand.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

FIVE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steam ship Caledonia, arrived at Boston, 18th instant, having left Liverpool on the 4th. She brought a small number of passengers:—3 to Halifax, 35 to Boston, and 18 from Halifax to Boston.

Wilmers Times brings the good news of the prospect of a beautiful harvest. We extract their remarks:

The beautiful weather, which set in with the close of May, still continues, and the warmth at the present time is oppressive. Vegetation progresses, and the country in every direction presents a smiling and lovely appearance. There never looked more bewitching. At present there is evidence not only of an abundant, but what is better—of an early harvest. The corn in most districts looks strong and healthy, and the potato, respecting which much misgiving as to the future existed, is found to be free from disease, and excellent in all respects. Even the famine in Ireland is denuded of its horrors. It has assumed a less severity than was anticipated; and God's best gift to man—a full granary—seems everywhere likely to reward the husbandman's labour. The cotton market has been reduced again to a state of comparative quietude.

British Mediation. The Times says, that in the monetary circles of the city, it is whispered that the American has claimed the intervention of the British Government to settle the dispute with Mexico. The fact may be so but we cannot credit it. It bears improbability on its front.

We should be sorry, for the credit of the American character, if the fact referred to proved correct. Peace, we grant, is a blessing which ought not to be slightly sacrificed, but the United States are quite able to settle their differences with the Mexicans without intervention; if they are not, the race has sadly degenerated since the days of Washington and the battle of New Orleans.

The London Herald says that the ministry had determined to offer the mediation of Great Britain to arrange the differences between the United States and Mexico. The intention to tender this mediation had been communicated to the representatives of the two countries, and the necessary powers, it is supposed, have been forwarded to Mr. Pakenham by the Caledonia. Similar measures have also been taken to hasten the proposition communicated to the Government of Mexico with the least possible delay.

The news of the Battles of the Sih and Oth had not reached England when the Caledonia sailed.

The Oregon. In the British Parliament Mr. Hume asked if the Government had been officially informed of the termination of the Joint Occupation on the part of the U. S.

Sir Robert Peel answered—I can have no objection to answer the question the hon. gentleman has put to me, by stating, that the American President has given to her Majesty's Government the formal notice necessary for the termination of the existing convention, that termination to take place at the end of the year, and in doing so the President has adopted the terms which were assented to by both Houses of the Legislature of the United States—that the notice was given with a view of leading to an amicable adjustment of the differences between the two countries on this subject.

The question has ceased to give any uneasiness in England.

The Cholera. We have already stated that the cholera had made its appearance in some of the provinces of Persia, carrying death into the principal towns.

St. Petersburg, May 22. I regret to say that the cholera appears to be advancing with rapid strides towards this city, from whence, no doubt, it will in time make its way to West Europe.

Austria, Prussia, and Russia, are apprehensive of another outbreak in Cracow, to be set on foot by the Polish emigrants in France, England and Belgium.

From India. The Overland Mail of May the 1st reached London on the 3d of June. It possesses no political and little commercial interest. Accounts have been brought by the Aigiers papers of the 30th ult., stating that Abdel-Kader had ordered to be massacred in cold blood the 300 prisoners who had fallen into his hands.—Some doubts are expressed of the truth of the report.

Freights. The warlike tidings, per Cambria, have tended to check shipments in some degree, and a few houses declining to ship in American bottoms caused some little inquiry for British vessels; there is not, however, a single American ship in port unfixed. The amount of freight going forward is still limited; and, in the absence of much demand for passenger ship, business must be considered dull notwithstanding the unusual scarcity of tonnage.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JUNE 23, 1846.

Democratic State Convention.

A Democratic State Convention, for the nomination of a Candidate for GOVERNOR, will be held at the City Hall, in Portland, on Wednesday, July 1, next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

All towns and organized plantations having 1500 inhabitants and under, will send one Delegate each; towns and cities having more than 1500 and not exceeding 3000, will send each two Delegates;—over 3000 and not exceeding 4500, three; and so on in the same ratio.

CHARLES HOLMES, Cumberland, Me.
WM. C. ALLEN, York, Me.
EDWIN ROSE, Lincoln, Me.
GREENLIEF WHITE, Kennebec, Me.
JOHN GROVER, Oxford, Me.
JOHN L. CUTLER, Franklin, Me.
JABEZ TRUE, Rockwood, Me.
H. W. CUNNINGHAM, Waldo, Me.
A. A. CLARR, Sumner, Me.
J. S. MONROE, Piscataquis, Me.

Agenda, May 15, 1846.

Caucus.

The Democratic Republicans of the town of Paris are requested to meet at the Town House on Saturday, the twenty-seventh day of June, inst., at 5 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of choosing Delegates to attend the State Convention to be held in Portland on the first day of July next.

Per order of the Town Committee.

Paris, June 15, 1846.

State Convention.

The time is near at hand, as will be seen by reference to the notice in another column, when the Democratic party are, by their delegates, to assemble in Convention to nominate a candidate for Governor to be supported at the ensuing election. At this convention it is understood that a new candidate is to be selected, as the present incumbent, who has several times before, that a full expression of the wishes of the people may be made, and that the candidate selected may receive the hearty support of the whole party, it is desirable that all sections should be fully represented in the Convention. Upon this fact, much depends. If our primary meetings are fully attended, and the people fully consulted and their wishes respected in the selection of a candidate, the election of that candidate is as certain as any future event can be made. The Democratic party of Maine, are, and always have been, in a majority. When our friends are harmoniously, all opposition falls without, his proved, and one have sprung up among ourselves,—when one section of our party has been arrayed against another,—when brother strives with brother, instead of exerting their united strength against the common enemy, that we have suffered the mortification of defeat. In order that perfect harmony may prevail hereafter, it is important that every locality in the State should be represented, by discreet and responsible republicans; by men who have at heart above all other considerations the success and triumph of democratic principles. Let such men, and such we doubt not true spirit of harmony and constitution, select a candidate for the office of Governor, and the people will at the polls ratify and approve the selection thus made.

Differences of opinion as to the man best qualified for the station undoubtedly exist in the minds of our friends. This is not to be expected, but it is right in itself. It is for the purpose of harmonizing and modifying these preferences that conventions are held. In the primary assemblies our personal preferences are expressed. In conventions opinions are compared and harmonized, and minorities yield their preferences to majorities, and success is thereby attained.

Before the Convention, let all fully indulge their preference, and, in a kindly spirit, urge the claims of their favorite candidates. After a candidate is selected, we must cordially unite in his support, and use all fair and honorable means to secure a election. This is a cardinal principle of our party. Freedom of opinion and voice before a nomination—an honest and faithful support of candidates after they are nominated. The trip to Portland will be a pleasant one at this season of the year. The Democratic form of parts of the State will be present. Let not Oxford be behind her sister Counties on this interesting occasion, a preliminary in organizing for the fall campaign, by a priet representation. Let every town and plantation within her limits be fully represented on that occasion. Let them come together like a band of brothers to meet their friends in every section of the State, and consult upon common action, and when the time for voting comes, let will be elected triumphantly.

U. S. Senator. We learn from the Age that the members of the Legislature assembled in their respective counties on Wednesday evening last, but were unable to agree on a candidate to be supported for the United States Senate. There was but one balloting in either Convention. The following is the result.

In the Senate Convention, the vote stood thus:

For Hugh J. Anderson,	15
Hannibal Hamlin,	12
In the House Convention, the vote stood:	
For Hannibal Hamlin,	44
Hugh J. Anderson,	22
Joshua A. Lowell,	8
Wm. P. Phillips,	6
Wm. H. S. Moore,	1

The operation of the cheap postage system in England proved the most successful success of the experiment. The payments into the Exchequer from the revenue, amounted during the last year to seven hundred and fifty-two thousand pounds, and the net receipts, after the deduction of expenses, ordinary and extraordinary, were two hundred and fifty-five thousand pounds.

The New Hampshire Legislature have made choice of John P. Hale, as Senator to Congress from New Hampshire for six years from the first of March next.

We see it stated in some of our exchanges, that an old man, by the name of Eaton, at the Calabona Springs in Canada, has undertaken, at the advanced age of 76 years, to walk five hundred miles in five hundred consecutive hours. That is, to walk the greatest feat of the kind on record was performed by Barclay, the great English Pedestrian. He performed one thousand miles in as many hours, but with great difficulty, although in the prime of life. He found it almost past endurance to be aroused every hour by night and by day, through all weathers, for the space of forty-two days and nights, to go his hourly round.

Sewing Machine. A machine, for plain sewing, has been invented by Mr. Elias Howe, Jr., of Cambridgeport, Me. It is stated that it will sew up the outside seam of a pair of pantaloons from the hip to the ankle, in the short time of ten minutes, and do it as perfect as it can be done by hand. It ought to be called the "Devil," among the tailors, for it will certainly bring about a revolution in the trade.

The U. S. Gazette says, President Polk has a perfect model of the Castle of San Juan de Ullas at Vera Cruz, with its pendages, additions, floating batteries, &c., furnished him, by an American officer for him, by the very engineer that superintended the work from Mexico.

Legislative Synopsis.

Saturday, June 13.

In Senate.—The President appeared and took the Chair.—On motion of Mr. Godfrey, Ordered, That the Committee on Militia, be directed to inquire into the expediency of providing by law, that each officer and soldier who shall volunteer to serve in the regiment of volunteers to be raised in this State under the requisition of the President of the United States to serve in the present war against Mexico, and who shall actually serve in that capacity during the war, shall be entitled to receive 100 acres of land, to be located in any township of land belonging to this State, not otherwise appropriated.—Passed to be engrossed, resolve providing for opening and repairing the State Road from Blanchard to Moosehead Lake.

In House.—On motion of Mr. McLellan of Gorham, the use of the Hall of the House, on Wednesday evening next, was granted to the democratic members for the purpose of holding a caucus.—Mr. Levensaler of Thomaston, from the Committee on the Judiciary, reported a bill entitled an act in relation to fugitives from justice, which was twice read.—Petitions presented and referred.—J. S. Skelton Felton, for change of name; Moses Hammond et. al., for remuneration for money paid out for the State; Benj. Verrill et. al., of Franklin, for a law more effectually to prevent the dismemberment of the dead.—Passed to be engrossed.—Bill relating to the Electro Magnetic Telegraph; Resolves making an appropriation for the Insane Hospital; Resolved providing for the repabication of the Revised Statutes.—Finally passed—Bill authorizing plantations organized for election purposes to choose constables; Bill relating to the survey of the coast of Maine; Resolved relating to certain judicial proceedings; Resolved fixing the valuation of certain towns in this State.

Monday, June 15.

In Senate.—Mr. Perry presented the petition of Andrew J. Simmons et. al., praying that measures be taken by the State to establish an Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, and that the same be liberally endowed by the State. Also, the petition of Ezra F. Beal et. al., for the same object. The petitions were referred to a Joint Select Committee, consisting of Messrs. Perry, Partridge and Mason, on the part of the Senate.—Petition of Lewis Crockett et. al., for appropriation of money to build a road from Andover Corner to New Hampshire Line, was presented and referred.

In House.—Petition of Andrew J. Simmons et. al., relative to the establishment of an Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, was received from the Senate referred to a Joint Select Committee. The House concurred and joined Messrs. Thayer of Oxford, Marble of Poland, Reed of Waldoboro, Ruggles of Carmel, Vinal of Vinalhaven, Eaton of Farmington, and Haviland of Waterville.—Finally passed.—Bill additional respecting the S. West Bend Bridge; relating to the Magnetic Telegraph; Resolves making appropriation for the Insane Hospital; providing for the repabication of the Revised Statutes; authorizing the Treasurer of the County of York to borrow money; for furnishing plantations organized for election purposes, with books and maps.

Tuesday, June 16.

In Senate.—Bill to change the terms of holding the Supreme Judicial Court was called up. Mr. Perry moved its indefinite postponement. Lost 8 to 9. After some debate, the Bill was passed to be engrossed, years 15, may 8.—Bills, in addition to an act establishing the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road Company, and enlarging the powers of School Districts, were passed to be engrossed.

In Senate.—A message was received from the Governor, in answer to the order passed 11th inst., asking for information relative to expenses to be incurred in raising and organizing the regiment of volunteers called for by the general government; and covering a letter from the Adjutant General on the same subject. Mr. Barnes of Portland, moved to refer to the Committee on the Militia and to print. Mr. Levensaler opposed the motion as creating unnecessary delay. He said nothing could be gained by delay; he wanted prompt action. Mr. Barnes said he preferred wise action to prompt action; but withdrew his motion. On motion of Mr. Friend of Etna, the documents were laid on the table.—Bill for the prosecution of the war with Mexico was taken up. Mr. Chadwick of Portland, had moved to strike out the 14th section (appropriating \$20,000) and Mr. Hayden of Eastport, had moved to amend the amendment by inserting \$5,000. The amendment to the amendment was adopted, and the question was then upon adopting the amendment, as amended,—rejected, no one voting for it. The question then returned on passing the Bill to be engrossed. Here a lengthy debate occurred, and on motion of Mr. Stuart of Hollis, the yeas and nays were ordered, and the Bill passed, 77 to 33.

Wednesday, June 17.

In Senate.—Bill for aiding in the prosecution of the war with Mexico, came from the House amended. The amendments were concurred in, and the Bill passed to be engrossed as amended.—A message was received from the Governor, transmitting the following documents:—Report of the Directors of the Boston and Maine Rail Road; Resolved and Declaration of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts relative to the controversy between that Commonwealth and the State of South Carolina; Resolution of the Legislature of Connecticut, relating to the State of Rhode Island; Report and resolutions of the Legislature of Connecticut, relating to the differences between Massachusetts and Carolina; Reports and resolutions of the Legislature of New Hampshire—in relation to the treatment by the State of Rhode Island of Thomas W. Dorr—concerning the Territory of Oregon—and on various other subjects; Proceedings of Legislature of Legislature of Rhode Island, upon sundry Resolutions of the State of Maine. The message and accompanying documents were referred to the committee on the Judiciary.—Passed to be enacted.—Bill in addition to the act establishing the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road Company.—Legislation was represented inexpedient on an order in relation to Assessors and Clerks of Plantations selling timber on reserved lots.

In House.—Mr. Levensaler of Thomaston, introduced the following order, which was passed:—Ordered, That the Land Agent be requested to furnish this House with a statement of the amount of monies paid by the States of Maine and Massachusetts, respectively, during the last ten years for the building and repairing of roads and bridges, thereby increasing the value of the public lands of said States—the number of divided townships and parts of townships of land owned by each State, and the probable value of the same,—the number of townships and part townships of land already surveyed, but undivided, and value of same,—the amount received by each State, for the last ten years, for permits to cut timber, including sold or seized for trespass,—the number of townships unsurveyed, and value of same as near as can be ascertained.—the present policy pursued by Massachusetts in selling her lands and timber (so far as known) and its probable effect on the interests of Maine; and to recommend such measures as he may deem advisable to remedy the evil effects of such policy (if any exists) and to equalize, as near as may be, the expenses of each State in proportion to their respective interests in the public lands.—Mr. Chadwick, from the Committee on Finance, reported a Bill entitled an act to provide in part for the expenditure of government, which was read twice.—Bill additional in relation to the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road was passed to be engrossed, and subsequently to be enacted.

Thursday, June 18.

In Senate.—Passed to be enacted.—Bill relative to the Electro Magnetic Telegraph; Resolved making appropriation for the Insane Hospital; providing for the repabication of the Revised Statutes.—On motion of Mr. Thurston, Ordered, That the Joint Select Committee, who have under consideration the petition of Thomas Allen et. al., for a law regulating the sale of medicine, be directed to inquire into the expediency of enacting a law regulating the practice of medicine as well as the sale of the same.

In House.—Mr. Levensaler, from the Committee on the Judiciary, reported a bill additional in relation to the recording of marriages, which was once read.

Friday, June 19.

In Senate.—Mr. Barrett, from the Committee to which was referred Orders in relation to amendments of the Constitution, reported a Resolved for an amendment of the Constitution in relation to the choice of Representatives to the Legislature, which was once read.—Mr. Holden, from the committee on Division of Towns, reported leave to withdraw on the petition of Jeremiah Grover to be set off from Albany and annexed to Bethel.

In House.—A communication was received from the Governor transmitting the annual and quarterly reports of the Maine State Prison. The annual report was ordered to be printed.

SETTLEMENT OF THE OREGON QUESTION.

[From the Journal of Commerce.]

The settlement of the Oregon question, on Mr. Pakenham's proposed basis, has been advised by the Senate, and the President will no doubt forthwith enter into a treaty with Great Britain on the terms offered. According to a despatch received by telegraph, the vote was taken on Friday afternoon, and there were thirty-eight yeas to twelve nays. But an endorsement on the envelope of our correspondent's letter says:—"The Senate have agreed to advise the acceptance of the proposal,—only seven in the negative."

We have received the following by telegraph: The vote was 38 yeas to 12 nays. Mr. Corwin absent from sickness. Mr. Barrow and Mr. Crittenden absent in Virginia. A fourth Wing vote could have been obtained if it had been necessary. Mr. Atchison did not vote, and Mr. Bright was absent.

Correspondence of the Phila. North American.

WASHINGTON, June 12.

The terms before the Senate, though not in form, are substantially the ultimatum of the British ministry. They were not put in shape because Sir Robert Peel did not desire to embarrass his successor with any commitment to his policy, or to leave the responsibility of a war upon the shoulders of his friend, if one should grow out of it. Information is in possession of the Senate, showing that Sir Robert Peel will probably resign in thirty days. A portion of the Tories have signified to Lord John Russell and his friends, they will form a coalition to expel the ministry whenever they are ready. Sir Robert is opposed to this condition of things, and will he apt to take the Home Labor Bill, as the chance to declare himself fully and to relinquish the Premiership.

Great Britain asks for the navigation of the Columbia river, during the charter of the Hudson's Bay Company, which expires in 1853, (and not in 1855, as you printed me.) Some Senators feared this stipulation would cover a renewal of the charter. This legal opinion is that it would not.

Those who raise the objection desire to insert a clause to that effect. This would involve the necessity of returning the proposition to England,

